

PROPAGANDA OF ENEMY REFUTED

Pamphlets Tell French People of America's Ideals and Promises.

HAVING BENEFICIAL EFFECT

Literature Goes Directly to Homes and a Tremendous Influence for Good Is Thus Being Exerted—Distributed in Schools.

By E. A. BATCHELOR.

Paris—America's ideals, America's best attainments and America's definite promises for the successful prosecution of the war are being presented to the French people in a trenchant, convincing manner through the medium of pamphlets prepared by the educational bureau of the American Y. M. C. A.

Through the cooperation of the department of public instruction of France, it has been possible to distribute 120,000 of these pamphlets in the schools. A large percentage of the literature so distributed has been taken directly into the homes and a tremendous influence for good is thus being exerted.

The Y. M. C. A. became convinced some time ago that a general distribution of concrete information regarding things and ideas American would be greatly appreciated not only by the French people, but would also do much to promote confidence and understanding between the two nations.

The French are always eager to hear about the United States and never tire of asking questions about their great ally country. Much information of this kind of course had been spread by individuals but, unfortunately, all of the Americans in France have not a clear and accurate conception of their own national ideals nor even a very wide variety of exact information regarding their own land.

Consequently it was decided that pamphlets giving much information in a small compass would serve an excellent purpose. Three of these pamphlets were prepared.

Emphasizes Idealism.

One, for the higher grades in the schools or for the colleges, is by Dr. John Erskine, formerly of Columbia university, head of the Y. M. C. A. educational department. Its title is: "The Ideals for Which America Fights." It deals mainly with the causes that impelled the United States to enter the war. The point that America is fighting for world liberty and not for any selfish ends is emphasized.

The second folder, "The Help Brought by America to the Allies," is by Carl Holliday, professor of Amer-

ican literature at the University of Toledo, and a member of the educational department of the Y. M. C. A.

Professor Holliday gives facts and figures to show how much the United States has done to help the allies both since she herself entered the war and before that time. The pamphlet also outlines the program that the American government has pledged itself to carry out in the way of furnishing men and food, to carry on the war to victory. This folder is for the middle grades in the schools.

P. A. F. Appelboom of the faculty of the University of Kansas, another member of the Red Triangle educational department, is the author of the third pamphlet, written in simple language for the pupils of the primary grades. Mr. Appelboom presents material similar to that used by his colleagues.

All three of the little folders have the merit of being plain, readily understood statements of facts. No effort is made to launch into lofty literary flights. The writers have tried to give definite information and trust to the readers to form the proper conclusions therefrom.

RAIDING PLANES TERRIFY ENEMY

London—The progressive effectiveness of the allies, both in the construction of airplanes and in the air fighting, has never before been more clearly proved than in the recent operations on the western front. In last month's offensive the harrying of German cavalry, marching infantry and transport by low-flying airplanes was the first example of a really large scale counter-offensive from the air.

From a R. A. F. officer of long experience it was learned that it is now a deliberate method of air fighting not conducted on the tip and run principle of one swooping dive to earth, bringing the airplane into close rifle range only at the lowest point of the dive, but by machines which fly audaciously low until their ammunition is exhausted, so low that pilots have identified the regimental insignia of the troops attacked, so low that the airplane wheels have been known to skim the earth.

Transport Columns Broken Up.

The object of these low-flying pilots has been to disorganize the Germans by a sudden burst of fire at close range, and very successfully they have done it, especially when breaking up transport columns and causing stampedes of frightened horses. But the method has developed until now a British airplane will fly along—not merely across—a trench, machine-gunning it, and such a thing may happen as at Hamel, where airplanes and tanks co-operated

PASTOR GETS CAPTAIN TO DO ALL HIS CUSSING

Seattle, Wash.—"What do you say when a piece of steel falls on your thumb?" Rev. Frank S. Reistel, pastor of the Holy Trinity church of this city, who is a shipyard worker six days a week, was asked.

"I call Capt. N. G. Taylor," said the minister. "He says the things supposed to be said for me."

Taylor admitted he has entered into such an arrangement with the minister.

"I'll do the cussing for him if he wants me to," said Taylor.

Beyond question this literature will have a beneficial effect in offsetting enemy propaganda, which in France had been taking the form of suggesting to the French people that America was merely a vocal and not a practical ally. No one could read the information put forth by the three pamphlets without knowing that the United States has accomplished wonders in getting a huge army to France inside a year after her declaration of war and continuing meanwhile her service of food, ammunition and credit to the allies.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents

Magie! Just drop a little Frezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!



Try Frezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Frezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

The Kid Was Right.

Fenatz tells us of a Youngstown couple who are very fond of Chinese dishes—or at least the sort of dishes that are made in Chinese restaurants. Their four-year-old daughter shares this taste, and likes to have her father bring some oriental mess home with him when he comes to dinner in the evening.

The other night he called up from the office and the little girl answered the phone.

"Oh, papa," she said, "please bring home some ptomaine."

She meant chow mein, but maybe she wasn't far off.

Golf Orphans.

"What are you crying for, little one?"

"We got no papa and no mamma any more."

"Are they both dead?"

"No, ma'am, but they're both golf bugs now."

Every town of any size in the Dominican Republic has its municipal market.

KAISER IN DIFFERENT POSE

"All Highest" Beginning to Realize He Is Not the Bold, Bad Man He Thought He Was.

"The Kaiser's whining speech on the fourth anniversary of the war," said Senator Myers of Montana, "declares that Germany's sole aim is to live at peace with peaceful neighbors."

"The Kaiser started the world war in a different spirit. Four years ago the Kaiser thought himself a very bold, bad man—a world destroyer. Yes, the Kaiser thought he was a second Redface Leary."

"A preacher interrupted an altercation that Redface was conducting one afternoon in front of the Tin Can saloon."

"My dear Redface," said the preacher, "don't you know that you should love your enemies?"

"Redface, twirling his six-shooter round his thumb carefully replied: 'That's a thing I can't do, parson.'"

"Why not, my dear Redface; why not?" said the parson, warmly.

"I ain't got no enemies to love," said Redface. "I shot the last one before dinner."

How a Hero Died.

He was snoring but pain, when they wheeled him in—a black-haired youth of twenty—and he was still snoring when they tenderly transferred him to a cot after the doctors had counted seven machine-gun bullet wounds, one in his ankle, three in his side and three in his chest. When a Y. M. C. A. man brought waiting paper through the ward he took a piece and asked for a pencil. An attendant found him dead half an hour later with this beginning of a letter in his hand:

"Dear Mother: We made an attack on the Germans today and drove them five miles. I am in a hospital tonight. I am slightly wounded in the leg."

Something Lacking.

"Nobody seems to object to prohibition," said the visitor at Crimson Gulch.

"Well," replied Broncho Bob, "Three-Finger Sam is right resentful. He's getting to feel homesome an' neglected. It's been near six months now since anyone come around giving him heart-to-heart talks an' tellin' him what a great man he'd be if he'd let liquor alone."

ATTENTION! Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CRUMBLING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HIRM, R. No. 6, Box 85, Lowell, Mich.

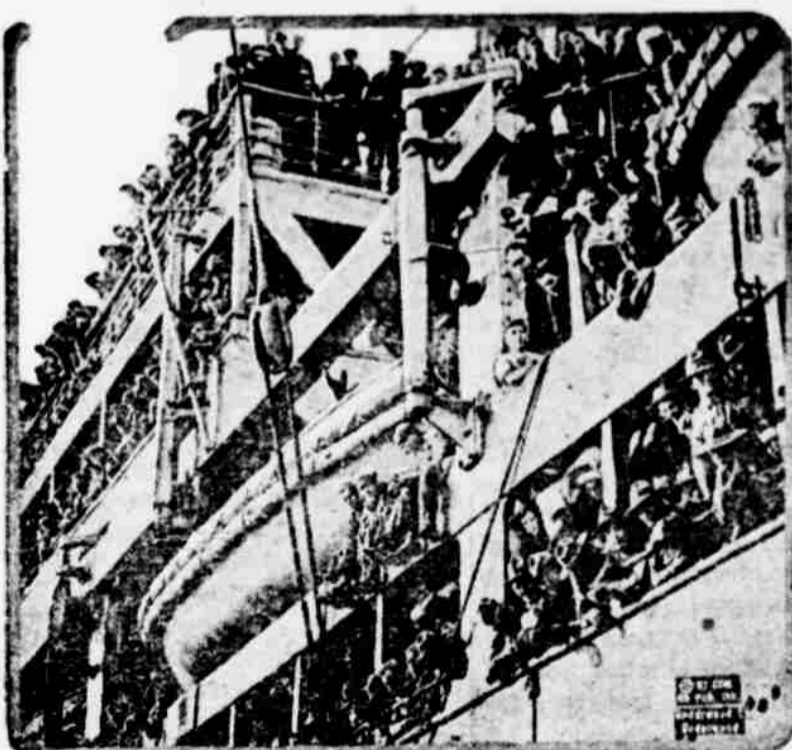
Why Not Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



THEIR FIRST GLIMPSE OF FRANCE



On board of a former Hamburg-American liner, American soldiers are having their first look at the land of their valiant ally, France.

TOO MUCH FOR HERO

Faces Hun Rain of Steel Without Flinching.

But Finds Task of Writing Letters of Lieutenant's Death Impossible.

Paris.—He was a rough doughboy's uniform, fuzzy and wrinkled, but there were captain's bars upon his shoulders. Every doughboy passing the table at which he sat upon the Paris terrace glanced at the bars, then at the uniform and, though not required to do so, saluted respectfully.

They knew at a glance he was a captain of infantry, proudest of titles. "We had gone ahead ten kilometers," he remarked to a companion, "when we stopped for a moment to consult our maps. I had a few seconds, a couple of lieutenants and young Lieutenant K—with a few

of his men who had come through all right.

"Signal corps men were stringing wire on a small building facing the little court where we were talking. We were dog-tired. Young K—bent over my shoulder to look at my map. A shell burst beside us. Fifteen of our men were killed outright. Many were wounded. I was knocked flat."

"Young K—was going fast. He knew it. I had been a father to the lad—knew his family well. He looked down at his wounds and then finding me beside him, my face and uniform spattered with his blood but unhurt, he smiled feebly."

"I'm all in," he said. Then he put his hand to his back and rolled over. I turned my face away from the sight. "Good-bye, Jack," he said.

"I squeezed his hand—he was such brave kid—and he smiled as he died. That night Sergeant Casey opened

my door of sucking. With my head in my hands I was sobbing like a kid. I had tried to write a letter to his folks—and couldn't. 'Sarge' was wise, for he coughed and went away."

BOY SEEKS FARM WORK LOAN

Twelve-Year-Old Applicant in Kansas Is Youngest to Apply Under Recent Act.

Wichita, Kan.—Verner Dittus, twelve, of Burdette, Kan., is the youngest applicant for a seed wheat loan under the recent farm loan plan to be received by the Wichita Loan bank, according to Supervisor L. M. Eastbrook.

Young Dittus in his application says he owns a horse valued at \$50 and a cow worth the same. He uses his father's machinery and wants \$300 on a 100-acre tract. The application is vouchered for by the farm agent at Pawbrook, who says the boy enjoys a good reputation as a farmer and a general good reputation. His parents will have to sign the mortgage, it is said.

Paying His Bills.

Lieutenant Reggie, swinging his flippant cane, sauntered across the threshold of his tailor's shop in London.

"Good morning," he drawled. "I—er—I believe I owe you."

"Yes, sir," beamed the tailor. "Quite so, sir."

"I was going to say I believe I owe you an apology for keeping you waiting so long for your money. So I just called in to—er—to pay you—"

"Quite so, sir. Quite."

The tailor rubbed his hands together in delight.

"I was about to say—er—I called in to pay you the apology. Er—good day!"

No Worms in a Healthy Child

All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GLOBE'S PASTILLES will cure the worms, improve the digestion, and set the stomach straightening things to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. Six per bottle.

Any man who is continually making a fool of himself must be a natural born bantologist.

Your Eyes

A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Mucine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids. "Drop" After the Motion Picture or Golf and win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Mucine when you Buy Your Eyes. Mucine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

It's Acid-Stomach That Makes Millions Sick and Suffer

Life is dark and with much to the man or woman with an acid-stomach. Acid-stomach kills Hope, Ambition, Energy, Courage. It saps the strength of the strongest body—impoverishes the blood—causes untold suffering—makes millions weak, unfit and brings on premature old age.

Millions of people are weak and under, suffering all the time in one way or another, from sourness or acid-stomach. They don't seem dangerously sick. Just ailing. Going through life weak, listless, dragging one foot after another. They're nervous and irritable; lack power and punch, frequently have severe attacks of indigestion, splitting headaches, subject to fits of melancholia and mental depression. And nearly always their stomachs are out of order, even though they may experience no actual stomach pain—digestion poor—never getting anywhere near the full strength from their food.

No, you see, it's just this—acid-stomach—that is holding so many people back—sapping up the strength they should get from their food—taking away their vigor and vitality—leaving them weak and inefficient. Get rid of the excess acid. That's the secret of good health and is the only way to obtain good digestion and assimilation.

It is the right way to be well and keep strong. Ordinary medicine won't do any lasting good. The best they can do is to split up your appetite for awhile.

A modern remedy makes it possible to remove excess acid without the slightest discomfort. It is called RAYONIC, in the form of pleasant tasting tablets. Their action in the stomach is a good deal like a piece of linting paper taking up a drop of ink—they literally absorb the infectious excess acid and carry it away through the intestines.

Begin using RAYONIC right now—today—and get on the road to bounding vigor, vibrant health. Thousands upon thousands of people who have used RAYONIC are enthusiastically in its praise. They say they never dreamed that anything could bring them such quick relief.

RAYONIC is fully guaranteed. Your druggist will give you a big box for only 50 cents with the distinct understanding that if you are not pleased in every way, you get your 50 cents back. If you can't get RAYONIC where you live—send us your name and address, we will send you a fifty cent box and you can send us the 50 cents you got it. Address: RAYONIC Remedy Co., Greater Bldg., Chicago, Ill.